1d

AN *EXTEMPORE* SERMON

Preached at the Requeſt of two Scholars (by a Lover of ALE) *out of a Hollow Tree.*

Beloved,

LET me Crave your Attention; for I am a little Man, come at a ſhort Warning, to Preach a brief Sermon, upon a ſmall Subject, to a thin Congregation, in an unworthy Pulpit.

And now *Beloved* my Text is *MALT.*

Which I cannot divide into Sentences becauſe it is none; nor into Words, it being but one; nor into Syllables, becauſe (upon the whole Matter) it is but a Monoſyllable; therefore I muſt (as neceſſity enforces me) divide it into Letters; which I find in my Text, to be only theſe four, *M A L T*, *Malt*,

M (My Beloved,) is Moral.
A is Allegorical.
L is Literal, and
T is Theological.

The Moral is well ſet forth to teach you Drunkards good Manners,

Wherefore, *M* My Maſters,
A All of you,
L Liſten,
T To my Text.

The Allegorical is, when one thing is ſpoken of, and another thing is meant. Now the thing ſpoken of is bare *MALT*, but the thing meant is ſtrong Beer, which you Ruſticks make *M* Meat, *A* Apparel,
L Liberty, & *T* Treaſure.

The Literal is according to the Letter;

M Much,
A Ale,
L Little,
T Thrift.

Much Ale, Little Thrift.

The Theological is according to the Effects which it works; which I find in my Text, to be of two kinds, 1. In this World; 2. in the World to come,

In this World the Effects which it works are,
In ſome, *M*, Murder, In others, *A*, Adultery,
In ſome, *L*, Looſneſs of Life; In others, *T*, Treaſon.

In the World to come.
In ſome, *M*, Miſery, In others, *A*, Anguiſh,
In ſome, *L*, Languiſhing, In others, *T*, Torment.

Wherefore my firſt Uſe ſhall be Exhortation.
M, My Maſters, *A*, All of you,
L, Leave, *T*, Tipling.

Or elſe, Secondly by way of Commination I ſay,
M, my Maſters, *A*, All of you,
L, Look for, *T*. Torment.

So much for this Time and Text, only by way of Caution, take this, a Drunkard is an Annoyance of Modeſty, the trouble of Civility, the ſpoyl of Wealth, the Deſtruction of Reaſon, the Brewers Agent, the Ale-Houſes Benefactor, the Beggars Companion, the Conſtables Trouble, his Wives Woe, his Childrens Sorrow, his Neighbours Scoff, his own Shame, a *Waking-ſwill-tub*, the Picture of a Beaſt, and the Monſter of a man.

Say well and Doe well end both with a Letter, June 4: 1680